

1. Saw ye my Sav - iour? Saw ye my Sav - iour? Saw ye my Sav - iour and God? Oh! He died on Cal - va - ry,

2. He was ex - tend - ed! He was ex - tend - ed! Shame - ful - ly nail'd to the cross; Oh! He bowed His head and died,

3. Je - sus hung bleed - ing! Je - sus hung bleed - ing! Three dread - ful ho - urs in pain; Oh! the sun re - fused to shine,

To a - tone for you and me, and to pur - chase our par - don with blood.

Thus my Lord was cru - ci - fied, To a - tone for a world that was lost.

When the Maj - es - ty di - vine Was de - rid - ed, in - sult - ed, and slain.

4. Darkness prevailed! darkness prevailed!  
Darkness prevail'd o'er the land—  
Oh! The solid rocks were rent, Through creation's vast extent,  
When the Jews crucified the God-man!
5. When it was finished, when it was finished,  
And the atonement was made;  
He was taken by the great, Wrapped in linen clean and sweet,  
And was in a new sepulchre laid.
6. Hail! mighty Saviour! hail! mighty Saviour!  
Prince, and the author of peace!  
Oh! He burst the bands of death, And in triumph left the earth—  
He ascended to mansions of bliss.
7. Now interceding, now interceding,  
Pleading that sinners may live:  
Crying, "Father, I have died, (O behold my hands and side!)  
To redeem them, I pray Thee, forgive!"

A remarkably popular old tune and song,—a song of the Fathers, one of the best in the world.—W.W.